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by the name of the author, not for pub-  
lication, but as guaranty against imposition.  
All letters pertaining to business of the office  
must be addressed to the Editor.

**PAPA, WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER, AND  
WHAT DOES IT CONTAIN?**  
Organs that gentlemen play, my boy,  
To answer the taste of the day, my boy,  
Whatever it be,  
They hit on the key,  
And pipe in full concert away, my boy.  
News from all countries and climes, my boy,  
Advertisements, essays, and rhymes, my boy,  
Mixed up with all sorts  
Of ( ) lying reports  
And published at regular times, my boy.  
Articles able and wise, my boy,  
At least in the editor's eyes, my boy,  
And logic so grand  
That few understand  
To what in the world it applies, my boy.  
Statistics, refutations, reviews, my boy,  
Little scraps to instruct and amuse, my boy,  
And lengthy debates  
Upon matters of State,  
For wise-headed folks to peruse, my boy.  
The funds as they were and they are, my boy,  
The quibbles and quips of the bar, my boy,  
And every week  
A clever critique,  
On some rising theatrical star, my boy.  
The age of Jupiter's moons, my boy,  
The stealing of somebody's spoons, my boy,  
The state of the crops,  
The style of the fops,  
And the wit of the public buffoons, my boy.  
Lists of all physical ills, my boy,  
Banished by somebody's pills, my boy,  
Till you ask with surprise  
Why any one dies,  
Or what's the disorder that kills, my boy.  
Who has got married, to whom, my boy,  
Who were cut off in their bloom, my boy,  
Who has a birth  
On this sorrow stained earth,  
Who totters to the tomb, my boy.  
The prices of cattle and grain, my boy,  
Directions to dig and to grain, my boy,  
But would take me too long,  
To tell you in song,  
A quarter of what they contain, my boy.  
Charles Eaton.

**Original.**  
FOR THE REPUBLICAN.  
**PRISON LIFE.**

BY A PRISONER.

It has been said that in the life of  
even the humblest individual there is  
enough of fact, romance and adventure  
to form an agreeable history. In every  
picture there must be light and shade,  
and in every description of a success-  
ful life there are dark passages that  
contrast more forcibly the deeds of  
light. I do not propose to give a  
history of my life, but merely to relate  
some facts and adventures that came  
under my observation, and *quorum  
pars fui*.  
On the morning of the 29th of April,  
1864, the sun shone out clear and  
bright, as it can shine only in that  
loveliest of valleys, the Shenandoah.  
Our regiment was encamped upon a  
slightly rising piece of ground, that  
overlooked the country for miles  
around. Away to the left lay the  
town of Martinsburg, a good, Union-  
loving place, the memory of which is  
enshrined in the heart of every soldier  
of the army of West Virginia. Around  
us the little white tents looked so beau-  
tiful in their quiet stillness. Here and  
there soldiers might be seen wonder-  
ingly looking about, as if tired of the  
camp, and longing for home. To our  
right the blue mountain stood up in  
glorious majesty, as if in reverence  
before the Creator, and then stretched  
on, on, and faded away in the distance.  
Looking upon the scene one could for-  
get that war was raging throughout  
the land, and that those lovely places  
might soon become the fields of battle.  
It seemed so like a vision of the patri-  
archs, who dwelt in tents, of old.  
But suddenly a courier from the  
town galloped up to headquarters, de-  
livering a message, and returns. In  
almost an instant tents are struck and  
folded, knap-sacks packed and slung,  
bayonets glisten in the sunlight, order-  
lies rush to and fro, companies form  
into line, and the silent encampment  
becomes a scene of busy activity, like  
that upon which *Æneas* looked  
down with wonder. Soon the bugle  
rings out clear upon the air the "ad-  
vance," and a long line of blue stretches  
slowly southward, like a huge serpent  
unwinding its folds.  
Any one who has witnessed it knows  
the delay that invariably attends the  
first movement of an army. It was  
soon before our regiment, with seven  
others of infantry, cavalry and artillery,  
saddles and camp followers in propor-  
tion were fairly on the road for Win-  
chester, "twenty miles away." Maj.  
Gen. Sigel was in command, and  
Gens. Stahl and Sullivan subordinates.  
As he passed along, loud cheers went  
up for the hero of Pea Ridge, and we  
were confident he would again lead on  
to victory. It was well we knew not  
the future.  
Soon the road became strewn with

# The Waynesburg Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS, FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.—Lincoln. EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
VOL. XI. WAYNESBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1867. NO. 27.

**Poetry.**  
**PAPA, WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER, AND  
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**Select Reading.**  
FROM WASHINGTON.

The Financial Question—Report of the  
Senate Committee.

The Senate Committee on Finance,  
in their report to Congress, it should be  
the effort of Congress, not merely to  
declare and obey the existing law, but  
to adopt a comprehensive policy that  
will preserve the public faith, restore  
confidence to the people, stability to  
our business interests, and yet will ap-  
peal to the sense of justice of the peo-  
ple. If it is unhappily drawn into the  
arena of party financial matters it  
ought not to be in any sense partisan,  
but may become so. Unless Congress can  
adopt a policy meeting the requisites,  
the most delicate and difficult questions  
will be transferred to the House, where  
the heat of party strife may lead to dan-  
gerous results.  
The Committee examine at length  
the provisions of the bill reported,  
state the condition of the public debt,  
and then take up the question as to  
whether the 5-20 bonds are redeemable  
in any other money than in coin of the  
United States, say: The duties on im-  
ported goods, and the interest on the  
public debt, are, by law, exceptional  
from the legal tender clause. This  
implies that the principal of the debt  
is not excepted. The construction  
drawn from the payment of previous  
loans in gold is answered by the fact  
that the act under which these bonds  
were issued expressly declares  
that a note shall be lawful money as  
well as gold, and shall be receivable in  
payment of public debt. The argu-  
ment that a construction was put upon  
the law by the agents of the United  
States, is answered by the fact that  
this was not a mutual construction,  
recognized by both parties as a part  
of the contract, but was rather an opinion  
based upon a supposition of the state  
of facts, which, when the five years  
expired, did not actually exist. It is  
clear that if the bonds are payable  
when due in legal tender, they are  
redeemable after five years from date  
in the same kind of money. The  
word "payable" implies a duty or obli-  
gation, which must be performed at the  
time stipulated. The word "redeem-  
able" implies a discretionary power,  
which may or may not be exercised,  
but the same kind of money, in the  
same mode tendered, will redeem a  
note or pay a note.  
The Committee have deemed it their  
duty to present the agreement in favor  
of redeeming bonds in legal tender  
notes, for it cannot be concealed that  
this construction has been adopted by  
many who disclaim all purposes to  
evade public engagements. Still, the  
admitted fact remains, that these bonds  
were generally taken up on the suppo-  
sition that they would be paid in coin;  
that this was expressly declared by  
authorized agents of the Government  
in negotiating the loan, that such de-  
claration must have been known by  
Congress and was not negated; that  
it was sanctioned by three  
successive Secretaries of the Treas-  
ury; that upon the faith of it the  
bonds have been continually higher in  
market value than the notes, and  
public sentiment, both in this country  
and in Europe, would regard it as  
a breach of public faith. Public credit  
is of so sensitive a quality that credit  
is better far to forego a doubtful privi-  
lege. If in the judgment of impartial  
men we have no right to exercise it,  
the doubt should be removed. The  
discussion of the question manifestly  
impairs public credit. Until it is set-  
tled, no new loan can be negotiated.  
The public mind becomes accustomed  
to the idea of repudiation, and the  
wildest schemes of paper money  
worthy of the days of George Law.  
It has, the Committee says, been  
provided by Congress by joint resolu-  
tion that the Five-Twenty bonds are  
redeemable only in gold. This is  
a statement of the question which is  
settled by the resolution and parties,  
and the resolution when passed will be  
a subject of agitation and repeal.  
These considerations induce the Com-  
mittee, without deciding the question  
to propose a substitution of new bonds,  
clear and explicit in their terms, for the  
Five-Twenty bonds as they become re-  
deemable. This exchange must de-  
pend upon the voluntary consent of the  
holder, but it is believed that the great  
body of them will readily make the ex-  
change and the government will be  
able to sell the new bonds at a rate that  
will redeem or purchase an equal  
amount of the 5-20 bonds. It is the  
manifest interest of the bondholder, as  
well as of the tax payer, to have rights  
clearly defined. That Congress under-  
stand the full consideration, should so settle  
them that they will not be effected by  
any uncertainty as to the manner of  
their payment. If this exchange is re-  
fused by the bondholder, it will be  
time enough to determine whether, by  
the condition of his bond, he may not  
be paid in lawful money. The plan  
proposed establishes the maximum of  
currency at an amount fixed by law,  
and it may be diminished by payment  
for taxes and its conversion into bonds.  
This process would, it is believed, rap-  
idly restore our currency to the stan-  
dard of gold, without the severe dis-  
turbances and uncertainty caused by  
the present system. When the re-  
stored credit of the Government ad-  
vances market value of our bonds to  
the gold standard, specie payment may  
be resumed and maintained. This

plan is in accordance with the uniform  
practice of our Government prior to  
July 1st, 1863, and of Great Britain  
during the long period of specie pay-  
ments, from 1797 to 1823. The hold-  
er of paper money paid out was allow-  
ed at any time to convert it into a bond  
or annuity. The note forced upon the  
people during the suspension of specie  
payments was never allowed to be of  
less value than other securities held by  
public creditors.  
The Committee are of opinion that  
the time is not distant when it will  
become the duty of Congress to repeal  
so much of the existing law as makes  
a United States note a legal tender in  
payment of debt either public or pri-  
vate. This provision was adopted  
with extreme reluctance and under  
the pressure of overwhelming neces-  
sity.  
The Committee having stated their  
views upon the different propositions  
of the bill, add that they do not con-  
sider this measure as embracing all  
the financial measures demanded by  
public interest, but they present it in  
the hope that it may not be embarrass-  
ed by other financial problems now ex-  
citing general discussion.

**GRANT'S "PRIVATE" LETTER.**

The following is the private letter  
to the President from Gen. Grant,  
about which so much curiosity has  
been expressed:  
(Private.)

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE  
UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON, D.  
C., August 11, 1867.—His Excellency  
Andrew Johnson, President of the  
United States:—Sir: I take the liberty  
of addressing you privately on the sub-  
ject of the conversation we had this  
morning, feeling as I do the great  
danger to the welfare of the country  
should you carry out the designs then  
expressed.

First, on the subject of the displace-  
ment of the Secretary of War. His  
removal cannot be effected against his  
will without the consent of the Senate.  
It was but a short time since the  
United States Senate was in session,  
and why not then have asked for his  
removal if it was decided upon. It  
certainly was the intention of the leg-  
islative branch of the Government to  
place a Cabinet Minister beyond the  
power of the Executive removal, and  
it is pretty well understood, so far as  
Cabinet Ministers are affected by the  
terms of the Tenure of Office bill, that  
it was intended especially to protect  
the Secretary of War, in whom the  
country felt great confidence. The  
meaning of the law may be explained  
away by an astute lawyer, but com-  
mon sense and the views of the loyal  
people will give to it the effect intend-  
ed by its framers.

Second, on the subject of the removal  
of the very able commander of the  
Fifth Military District. Let me ask  
you to consider the effect it would  
have upon the public. He is univer-  
sally and deservedly beloved by the  
people who sustained this Government  
throughout its trials, and feared by  
those who would still be enemies of the  
Government. It fell to the lot of but  
few men to do as much against an  
enemy as Gen. Sheridan did during  
the rebellion, and it is within the  
scope of the ability of but few in this  
or any other country to do what he  
has done. His civil administration  
has given equal satisfaction. He has  
had difficulties to contend with which  
no other District Commander has en-  
countered. Almost, if not quite, from  
the day he was appointed District  
Commander to the present time, the  
press has given out that he was to be  
removed—that the administration was  
dissatisfied with him. This has em-  
boldened the opponents of the laws of  
Congress within his command to op-  
pose him in every way in their power  
and has rendered necessary measures  
which otherwise may never have  
been necessary. In conclusion allow  
me to say, as a friend, desiring peace  
and quiet, the welfare of the whole  
country North and South, that it is  
my opinion the loyal people of this  
country—I mean those who supported  
the Government during the great re-  
bellion—will not quietly submit to the  
very men of all others who they  
have expressed their confidence in re-  
moved. I would not have taken the  
liberty of addressing the Executive of  
the United States thus, but for the  
conversation on the subject alluded to  
in this letter, and from a sense of duty.  
Feeling that I know I am right in this  
matter,

With great respect,  
Your obedient servant,  
[Signed.] U. S. GRANT.

Among the papers is a letter to  
General Grant from Major General  
Sheridan, dated New Orleans, January  
25, 1867, in relation to matters in  
Texas, particularly referring to the  
condition of the Union men and freed-  
men in different parts of the State,  
which he says is horrible. He says  
the Government is denounced, freed-  
men are shot, and Union men are per-  
secuted if they have the temerity to  
express their opinion.  
This letter Gen. Grant, under date,  
Headquarters Army of the United  
States, January 29, 1867, endorses  
as follows: "Respectfully forwarded to  
the Secretary of War. Attention is  
invited to that portion of the communi-  
cation which refers to the condition of  
the Union men and freedmen in Texas,  
and to the powerlessness of the mili-  
tary in the present state of affairs to

afford them protection. Even the moral  
effect of the presence of troops is pass-  
ing away, and a few days since a squad  
of soldiers on duty was fired on by some  
citizens in Brownsville. In my opin-  
ion the great number of murders of  
Union men and freedmen in Texas,  
not only as a rule unpunished, but un-  
investigated, constitute practically a  
state of insurrection, and believing it  
to be the province and duty of every  
good government to afford protection to  
the lives, liberty and property of her  
citizens, I would recommend the  
declaration of martial law in Texas to  
secure these. The necessity for gov-  
erning any portion of our territory by  
martial law is to be deplored. If re-  
ported to it should be limited in its  
authority, and should leave all local  
authorities and civil tribunals free and  
unobstructed until they prove their  
inefficiency or unwillingness to per-  
form their duties. Martial law would  
give security, or comparatively so, to  
all classes of citizens, without regard  
to race, color or political opinions, and  
could be continued until society was  
capable of protecting itself, or until the  
State is returned to its full relation  
with the Union. The application of  
martial law to one of these States  
would be warning to all, and if neces-  
sary can be extended to others.  
[Signed.] U. S. GRANT,  
General.

No action was had by the civil au-  
thorities upon the foregoing recom-  
mendation.

**A SHARP BOY.**

The Watertown (N. J.) Reformer  
tells this story. A few days since a  
small, fine looking, bright boy came  
into the cars and took a seat. Shortly  
after a minister came in and took a  
seat before and facing him, when the  
following conversation ensued:

"Well, my little lad, what is your  
name?" asked the minister.  
"My name is James Foot. What  
is your name?"  
"William Hand" was the answer.  
"Where are you going?" asked the  
minister.  
"To Rome, sir; and where are you  
going?" was the response of the boy.  
The minister could do no less than  
answer, "Camden."  
"How old are you?" was the next  
question of the minister.  
"Eight years," replied the boy.  
"How old are you, sir?"  
The minister hesitated but gave no  
answer.  
"Are you alone?" was the next  
question of the minister.  
"Oh, no, sir," replied the boy, point-  
ing to the passengers, "I have plenty  
of company."  
"But have you no friends on board  
to look after you?" asked the min-  
ister.  
"No sir, have you?"  
This was not answered, but was fol-  
lowed by a little history.  
"When I was a boy," said the min-  
ister, "my parents would not allow me  
to go off the farm alone."  
At this the boy with an indescrib-  
able look, said: "It is different now."

**A SKETCH OF THE TRIBUNE OFFICE.**

A gentleman who recently spent a  
week among the Metropolitan lions,  
had contributed the following to *The  
Hudson Star*.  
"We ascend to the fourth story in  
the 'dumny' in former connection as  
an employee giving us the privilege,  
and what do we behold? Here are  
54 men at work 'type-setting' for to-  
morrow's issue of *The Tribune*, whose  
wages range from \$20 to \$35, six  
nights constituting a week's work.  
The compositors have two hours' com-  
position each after noon—that is to say  
the men are equally divided into four  
phalanxes, two going to work at a  
certain hour and working two hours  
when 'time' is called by the foreman,  
and the other two phalanxes go to work  
in the same order. At 5 o'clock P.  
M. work is left off, so far as type-setting  
is concerned, and the compositors fill  
their cases with type for the nights  
work. At 7 o'clock the whole force  
of 54 men commence work together and  
are seldom let off until half-past 2 or  
3 o'clock in the morning. But an in-  
dependent life is that, notwithstanding  
the fatigue of night work, of a com-  
positor on 'The Tribune.' He works  
when he pleases, simply having to put  
a 'sub' on his frame when he desires to  
'take a day off.' Saturday no work  
is done, and at 2 o'clock in the after-  
noon the men are paid off. They form  
in line, and each man is paid in regu-  
lar order, and receives only that remun-  
eration for his labor which his  
capabilities as a compositor calls for.  
In other words, a 'fast' compositor  
(he who can 'set' the most type in a  
week) makes the largest bills. Some  
of the men are of an economical turn  
of mind, temperate in their habits, and  
industrious, while others live fast, use  
intoxicating drinks, and generally  
have depleted purses on Monday. We  
know compositors on 'The Tribune'  
who are worth \$5,000 and a number  
have stock in different business enter-  
prises. Take them altogether, they are  
a rollicking, happy intelligent body  
of men, ever charitably disposed and  
sensitive to poverty's call. Many is  
the poor woman in New-York who  
blesses 'The Tribune' boys for favors  
received. So much for the composi-  
tors, with whom we mingled, collec-  
tively, for two years. Let us take a  
peek into the press-room vault, where  
stand the huge presses which print  
'The Tribune.' Business being very

brisk, it was found impossible to do  
justice to the subscribers and newsmen  
in the early furnishing of papers, and  
so a meeting was held by the stock-  
holders to consider the propriety of  
putting in a new eight-cylinder light-  
ning Hoe press, new boilers and en-  
gine, and it was promptly decided to  
go on with the improvements, and  
now we see standing side by side, one  
ten, one eight, and a six cylinder press.  
While we stood admiring these iron  
monsters, we took out our watch and  
"timed" the eight cylinder press,  
which was engaged in printing 'The  
Weekly Tribune,' and the result was  
as follows: there were thirteen thou-  
sand and nine hundred and twenty papers  
thrown from the 'flyers,' and laid on  
eight different piles in an hour.  
This press was not run at full speed.  
The ten cylinder press will print twenty  
thousand papers in an hour, but the  
average speed is in proportion to the  
eight cylinder, which would make the  
number of papers printed in an  
hour 14,000. The six cylinder, in regu-  
lar ratio, prints 10,440 papers to the  
hour, so that, taking all the presses  
together, it will be seen that they will  
print forty-one thousand seven hundred  
and sixty-one papers per hour. At  
full speed the presses will print about  
60,000 papers an hour! The papers  
are mostly folded by machinery five  
folds being given each paper, which is  
done at the rate of about forty per  
minute. The presses and folding ma-  
chines are driven by two large horizon-  
tal engines, which are located directly  
under the pavement on the Nassau  
side of the building. The united  
powers of these engines is about 250  
horse, and the steam is supplied by two  
immense upright boilers.

**BELLS.**

The American Exchange and Re-  
view tells some very pretty facts and  
fancies about bells, and we clipped the  
following from the much longer article  
published in that paper. After speak-  
ing of the sizes and virtues of various  
renowned ones, it goes on to say:  
The bell at St. Filian, in Perthshire  
cured lunacy. The patient was only  
obliged to bathe in the pool of the  
saint and spend the night alone in the  
chapel. If his disordered intellect  
survived such an ordeal, the bell was  
placed on his head with due ceremony  
and forthwith his wits returned. An-  
other bell was so attached to its home  
that it extricated itself from the hands  
of a thief, and returning, took up its  
abode in its accustomed tower. Stran-  
ger still, Clothaire II, once carried off  
a bell from Soissons, in Burgundy, to  
Paris. Arrived in the capital, behold  
a miracle! The bell was dumb; nor  
did its voice return till, being sent back  
to its old quarters, it began to ring  
spontaneously and joyously, while yet  
seven miles from Soissons, so loudly  
that the people of the town recognized  
the old familiar tones, and rushed  
forth tumultuously to welcome it.  
A curious circumstance is said to  
have occurred at the death of the Duke  
of Wellington, which would have been  
written a miracle a hundred or two  
years ago. Hearing of the death of the  
old soldier, the Duke of Trim,  
where the duke had passed many of  
his early years, and which he had re-  
presented in Parliament, ordered that  
the bells should be tolled. The tenor,  
one of the finest and sweetest in Ireland  
was no sooner struck than it broke.  
Upon examination it was found to be  
cast in the very same year of the Duke's  
birth, 1760.

A legend of the Sinaitic peninsula  
has been preserved by Uhland, in his  
poem "Die Verlorene Kirche." (The  
Lost Church), whose peals ring out at  
twilight through the forest:

From age to age those sounds are heard,  
Born on the breeze at twilight hour;  
From age to age no foot hath found  
A pathway to the minister tower.

Years ago, as the story goes, the lit-  
tle village of Raleigh, Nottinghamshire  
England, was engulfed, and the peas-  
ants, walking now with their children  
on Sunday and holy day over the un-  
broken green, bend their ears to the  
ground, and through the clover and  
daisies they hear "sweet and far" the  
chimes of the lost parish church.  
What tales of wonder may have been  
founded on the call of the campaner  
or bell bird of Demarara, a snow-white  
little creature which carries on its head  
a tube nearly three inches long, which  
it can fill with wind at pleasure; and  
the tones from this feathery spire may  
be heard through the deep forest a dis-  
tance of three miles, and sound like the  
tolling of a bell.

Father Prout wrote with deep affec-  
tion of

"The sweet bells of Shandon,  
That sound so grand on  
The pleasant waters  
Of the river Lee."

But the most touching story of at-  
tachment to the tones of a bell is that  
of the peal in the Limerick cathedral.  
The bells were made for a convent in  
Italy by an Italian of great skill in his  
art, and so dear to him did they be-  
come that he took up his abode near  
the convent cliff, where he could daily  
hear the beloved chimes. But politi-  
cal troubles arose; the monks were  
driven from their monastery, the Italian  
from his home, and the bells were  
carried he knew not where. Years af-  
terwards, in his wanderings, the Italian  
came to Limerick. On a calm beau-  
tiful evening, as he sailed slowly up the  
broad waters of the Shannon, suddenly  
stood the huge spires which print  
the peal of his long-lost bells. Full and

**Terms of Advertising.**  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at \$1.00 per square  
for three insertions, and 50 cents per square  
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ments to be paid for in advance.  
Business notices set under the head of local  
news will be charged liberally to secure a line  
for each insertion.  
A liberal discount made to persons advertising  
by the quarter, half-year or year. Special  
notices charged one-half more than regular ad-  
vertisements.  
Jon. F. Sayers of every kind in Plain and Pa-  
per colors: Hand-bills, Blankets, Cards, Pamphlets,  
etc., of every variety and style, printed at the  
shortest notice. The REPUBLICAN OFFICE has  
just been re-fitted, and every thing in the first  
line can be executed in the most artistic  
manner and at the lowest rates.

**HOW TO KEEP CATTLE.**  
The shiftless farmer throws his fod-  
der on the ground to be trodden under  
foot, or to be worked into the mud.  
The good farmer provides good but  
cheap racks, where all is saved.  
The careless farmer—yes, we might  
say hard-hearted, or with no heart at  
all—allows his cattle and sheep to  
feed in the open fields, swept by every  
winter tempest or storm of sleet and  
snow. See them hanging under the  
lee of some rock, sheltering themselves  
from the fury of the blast; or perhaps  
on the safer side of a haystack we find  
a whole herd congregating. Look at  
the little calves or yearlings driven  
away by the older cattle, standing  
dreary and deserted on the cheerless  
snow, with the cold wind cutting them  
through and through. Such cases may  
not occur very often; but they do  
occur once in a while, and have come  
under our notice. A farmer so neg-  
ligent of his best interests is not fit to  
live.

But, on the other hand, the good  
farmer provides good, clean, comfort-  
able shelter, where the animals thrive  
and keep fat, and serves a large por-  
tion of the feed otherwise required to  
keep their animal heat.

The poor farmer lets his calves run  
wherever the older cattle drive them,  
both in the yard and fields; and by  
spring they look like superannuated  
old dummies. The good farmer gives  
his calves the best chance of all his cat-  
tle, feeding them with meal and hay,  
and keeping them well stabled by  
night, and properly sheltered by day;  
and in the spring they look fat, sleek,  
and clean, and are the admiration of  
his own household and his neighbors.

The bad manager permits his winter  
swine to procure their own lodging  
where they can best find it—in the  
corner of the barn-yard, in the manure-  
heap or under some transient pile of  
straw, exposed to rains and snow-drifts.  
The good manager provides a comfort-  
able log-house, and takes especial  
pains that they have good dry bedding,  
and that everything about them is  
kept clean.

Therefore, those who wish to derive  
the largest profit from their animals,  
and the food they consume, may find  
good advice in the following rules,  
whether for summer or winter manage-  
ment.

Good pasture is a prime consid-  
eration. It affords the best and cheapest  
food, and when pure water is always  
at hand, little care is required. But  
when supplied with other food the  
owner must attend to the following  
particulars:

1. Always furnish warm and well-ventilated apartments.
2. Observe cleanliness. Curry the animals daily, and clean out the stalls twice a day.
3. Feed three times a day, with utmost regularity. A cow's stomach is a faithful chronometer.
4. Keep the animals constantly in good condition by a full supply of wholesome food and regular attendance.
5. In cold weather, the less they are turned out and exposed the better.
6. Give a portion of roots or meal in winter with hay, and more if straw is fed. Increase it toward spring, and gradually diminish it as grass comes.
7. Turn cows to pasture gradually—an hour the first day, two hours the next, and so on.

**Amusing Anecdotes.**

Daniel Webster had an anecdote of  
old Father Searl, the minister of his  
boyhood, which is too good to be lost.  
It was customary then to wear buck-  
skin breeches in cool weather. One  
Sunday morning in autumn, Father  
Searl brought his breeches down from  
the garret but the wasps had taken  
possession during the summer, and  
were having a nice time of it in them.  
By dint of effort he got out the intrud-  
ers and dressed for meeting. But  
while reading the scriptures to the  
congregation he felt a dagger from one  
of the enraged, small waisted fellows,  
and jumped around the pulpit slap-  
ping his thighs. But the more he  
slapped and danced the more they  
stung. The people thought he was  
crazy, but he explained the matter by  
saying: "Brethren, don't be alarmed;  
the word of the Lord is in my mouth,  
but the devil is in my breeches!"  
Webster always told it with great glee  
to the ministers.

RECENTLY a lady, in company  
with a distinguished Western Gov-  
ernor, called upon a friend who was at  
the capitol, to assist in getting a lad  
appointed page in the House of Rep-  
resentatives, giving as a ground of  
claim to the appointment that the lad  
was a son of the lady at whose house  
President Lincoln died. The friend  
gravely replied that he thought he  
could get appointments for three pages,  
if wanted, if the lady could only get  
President Johnson to come to the  
same house and die.—*Wash. corres.*  
N. Y. Tribune.